

Levitate by Probably_a_lesbian

Series: Oh shit I guess I have powers now- [1]

Category: Stranger Things (TV 2016)

Genre: Angst, Bisexual Mike Wheeler, Crack Treated Seriously, Fluff and Angst, Gen, How Do I Tag, Hurt/Comfort, Jim "Chief" Hopper Lives, Mike Wheeler Has Powers, Mike Wheeler-centric, No Smut, Not Season/Series 03 Compliant, Other, Other Additional Tags to Be Added, Past Eleven | Jane Hopper/Mike Wheeler, Platonic Relationships, Tags Are Hard

Language: English

Characters: Mike Wheeler, The Party (Stranger Things)

Relationships: Eleven | Jane Hopper & Mike Wheeler, Jim "Chief" Hopper & Mike Wheeler, Joyce Byers/Jim "Chief" Hopper, Mike Wheeler & Nancy Wheeler, Will Byers & Dustin Henderson & Lucas Sinclair & Mike Wheeler, Will Byers & Eleven | Jane & Dustin Henderson & Maxine Mayfield & Lucas Sinclair & Mike Wheeler, Will Byers & Mike Wheeler

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Warnings: Creator Chose Not To Use Archive Warnings, Graphic Depictions Of Violence

Chapters: 1

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Summary:

Ever since Jane left, Mike has been getting these headaches. At first they were minor, but now with every head ache strange things would happen. Things really start to change when his nose starts bleeding.

Aka; Mike somehow gets Elevens powers after they kiss for the last time in season three, and chaos ensues.

Levitate

Author's Note:

This has been in my drafts for a year, and now that I'm hyper-fixated again I decided, why not?

Mike knew it was a bad day as soon as he woke up. He had been having the worst headaches lately, and it didn't help that his best friend and girlfriend were gone. Either way, he was losing too much sleep this past month for it to be healthy.

He got up and dressed for school, then went down for breakfast.

"Jesus Mike! You look like you haven't slept for a year-" Nancy exclaimed, a bit of concern in her voice.

He just made a small nod in agreement and continued eating. As he ate he felt his headache grow worse out of nowhere, causing him to grab his head and squeeze his eyes shut.

The lights in the house started to flicker on and off, and the tv turned to static. This was normal as it has been happening for about a month now and was extremely frustrating.

"You ok Micheal?"

"I'm fine Mom. Do you think I can stay home today? My head really hurts."

"I'm afraid not Micheal, you already missed to many days"

Great. Just great. He couldn't help it that he got headaches so often. It wasn't his fault. Now he has to go to school feeling like shit; nothing new.

It was around lunchtime when it got worse.

"Hey, Mike are you okay? Because you look like you're about to fall asleep." Asked Dustin.

“I’m fine, it’s just these stupid headaches again.”

“You should really see a doctor or something about those”

He rolled his eyes, knowing they’ve had this same conversation for the past month.

“So has anyone heard from El?” Said the red haired girl.

“Ugghhhh”

“Mike are you ok?”

“I’m fine.”

“Yeah because that’s totally believable-“

“Can you shut up?” He said through gritted teeth. The headache was getting worse with every minute. As it started getting worse, he didn’t seem to notice the objects on the table starting to lift into the air.

“What the fuck!” Dustin exclaimed.

“Holy shit-“

“Umm Mike?” Max said drawing everyone’s attention off the floating lunch trays and towards him.

“Yeah?”

“Your nose is- umm” Lucas said awkwardly.

He tilts his head in confusion. His nose? He wipes his nose, only to smear blood on his hand.

As the floating objects slam back down on the table, the only thing he can say is-

“What the fuck.”

Author's Note:

Oh shit Imma have to finish this now, aren’t I?

I know the first chapter is short, but I wrote it at 4

am during the school year so bear with me. The other chapters are gonna be better I promise.

This is my first time writing on ao3 and I'm not used to the format, so sorry if I missed anything-

The next chapter should be out by Sunday!